

Yoko Ono, A Story

There was a girl who couldn't speak,
Who couldn't speak her mind
Only thing she was good at
was telling stories of faraway lands

There was a guy who couldn't say
who couldn't say what he wanted
Only thing he was good at
was cracking jokes to make people laugh

So many words he swallowed
So many thoughts she kept to herself
And when they met they made love
and talked about the world and the weather

So many cities he walked
So many countries she travelled
And in their dreams they would listen
To the sound of the sea they heard together